

## VARIGNY'S "FOURTEEN YEARS IN THE SANDWICH ISLANDS."

(Continued.)

In 1848-49 the two Princes, then aged respectively fifteen and seventeen years, had made a trip to Europe. They had visited successively the United States, England, and France, where they had been received in audience by the Prince-President of the Republic. This journey left in the minds of the young Princes very lively impressions, very different probably from those which Dr. Judd, who was commissioned to accompany them, had expected. In the United States their feelings were wounded by the prejudice against colored people, and they were very much irritated by the little distinction which people seemed to make between the brown race and the negro. In England, on the contrary, they received an excellent reception, the Court and the aristocracy lionized them; in France political pre-occupations dominated everything—people were polite to them, and nothing more; thus they returned very much imbued with English ideas and tendencies, and great admirers of the political system, the stability of which stood out in high relief against revolutionary France and the republican United States. These recollections and these impressions swayed Kamehameha IV. throughout his reign, and powerfully influenced his political course.

"The Hawaiian Cabinet, at the time of the death of Kamehameha III, was composed of the following persons: Mr. R. C. Wylie, Minister of Foreign Affairs; Mr. E. H. Allen, Minister of Finance; Mr. W. L. Lee, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court; Mr. J. Young, Minister of the Interior, and W. Armstrong, Minister of Education. In 1852 Dr. Judd had been obliged to resign his functions as Minister of Finance. \* \* \* Mr. E. H. Allen had succeeded Dr. Judd. Highly popular and much esteemed, an eminent lawyer, Mr. Allen worked in accord with Mr. Wylie, and American to the backbone though he was, he had known how to conciliate the suffrages and sympathies even of his adversaries. Mr. W. L. Lee and Mr. Armstrong, both born in the United States, represented in the Cabinet the purely American element and were strongly attached to the Missionary party. Mr. J. Young, a descendant of the Young who played a part under Kamehameha I, was the only native chief who was a member of the Government.

"In conformity with custom the Ministers placed their resignations in the hands of the new Sovereign, and received from him the order to remain in office until he taken the oath of accession to the Constitution. The negotiations relating to annexation were immediately suspended, and every one was occupied in giving to the obsequies of Kamehameha III all desirable solemnity. The ceremony took place on the 10th January, 1855. On the following day official cognizance was taken of the will of the late King, and the Prince Alexander was proclaimed under the name of Kamehameha IV.

"Although quite determined not to carry out the projects of annexation which his uncle had left incomplete, the King particularly desired to avoid any conflict with the United States. He therefore commissioned Mr. W. L. Lee to convey the necessary explanations to Washington, and to substitute for the plan of annexation a treaty of guarantee between the United States, England and France, according to the terms of which the three great maritime powers should engage to respect and to cause to be respected the independence of Hawaii and the authority of the dynasty of the Kamehamehas.

"In the hope of assuring the success of this negotiation, which appeared more than doubtful, the Hawaiian Government desirous of conciliating the influence and the good will of France, declared itself ready to discuss the projected treaty which Mr. Perrin, the Imperial Commissioner at Honolulu had since 1852 pressed upon them as a substitute for that of 1849."

[The author proceeds with an account of the treatise of some matters relating to the negotiations M. Perrin had been engaged in, and describes how he himself became attached at

this time to the French Legation as its Secretary.]

"The first practical difficulty encountered during the negotiation was the local customs tariff. The Hawaiian Legislative Assembly alone could modify this, and as the sessions were only held biennially, it was urgent to obtain from that now sitting the necessary changes. The combined efforts of the King, Mr. Wylie and Mr. Allen succeeded in triumphing over the resistance opposed by foreign interests, and on the 28th April the Assembly passed a new tariff, to come into force after the new treaty had been concluded. Beaten on this ground, the American party took revenge in another, and succeeded in securing a majority in the Assembly, which for several days kept the Ministry in check. The King decided on a dissolution which had become inevitable and convoked an extraordinary session for 30th July, in order to obtain an appropriation Act and the necessary supplies. As will be seen, parliamentary forms were already scrupulously observed, but with a curious mixture of simplicity. In fact, two days after the dissolution, an address, signed almost unanimously by the Representatives, was put into the hands of the King. It asked him to revoke the dissolution, and offered in exchange the immediate passing of the bill in the form which the Chamber of Nobles had given to it. The King refused to take a step which did not suit either his dignity or his plans. He sent the Representatives away, repeating to them several times, in an impassioned way, that he should remember the minority that had remained faithful as long as he lived. This was a menace to the majority, they understood it, and set to work to prepare for the new elections. There were favorable to the Government, and gave them such a majority, although composed of different elements, that the opposition could not show fight. The extraordinary session lasted a month, and was closed on the 30th August.

"Reassured as to the attitude of the Assembly, the King at length gave orders to open a negotiation with M. Perrin, and named Mr. Wylie and Mr. Allen as his plenipotentiaries. The conferences began on 21st August. Chosen by the plenipotentiaries on both sides as Secretary to the conferences, I was admitted, although without any other official title, to take an active part in the negotiation. Four entire months were engaged in interminable discussions, which, notwithstanding the reciprocal good will of the plenipotentiaries could not be abridged. At last, in the month of January, 1856, they arrived at an agreement, and Messrs. Wylie and Allen received from the King the order to sign. The unexpected return of Mr. Lee from Washington upset everything. As the sole result of his mission he returned to Honolulu more than ever imbued with American ideas and tendencies, more convinced as to the preponderance they ought to have in Hawaiian affairs, more hostile to France and to England.

Although from his position as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court and Chancellor of the Kingdom, Mr. Lee had only a consulting voice in the Council of Ministers, he in fact desired to be its veritable head. Strong in the friendship and support of Mr. Macey, then Secretary of State at Washington, strong above all in his irremovable position as Chief Magistrate, he tried to make his colleagues feel that no important matter could or ought in future to be dealt with without his cognizance; he took it ill that in his absence the Government had entered upon such important business as the negotiation with France; he understood very clearly that the United States, above others, benefitted by the restrictive clauses of the treaty of 1849, for they owed in a great measure to this treaty the daily increasing importance of their trade with the Archipelago, and they had much to lose and nothing to gain by the substitution of a new treaty.

"Messrs. Wylie and Allen informed him of the position of affairs, and showed him the protocols of the conferences. At the first meeting of the council he spoke strongly against what he called the inadmissible pretensions of France. He seized with ability the weak points in the treaty, dwelt upon whatever was vague and

ill-defined in some of the articles, and careless of the dignity of his colleagues he proposed to break off the negotiations and stand by the treaty of 1849. Neither Mr. Wylie or Mr. Allen wished to go so far, the King himself was well disposed towards the representative of France. He had caused an exact account of the progress of the negotiations to be rendered to him, the protocols of each conference had been communicated to him; to go back under these circumstances was virtually to abdicate in favor of Mr. Lee, and as a consequence in favor of the American party. He could not do it, and in his own mind he was vexed with the unreasonableness of Mr. Lee.

"He had not, however, the energy to make him feel this, and he trusted to time to bring him out of the diplomatic embarrassment in which he found himself. Mr. Lee was seriously ill of a pulmonary complaint, his days were numbered, he had but to wait, and to wait up to this time been the traditional method of Hawaiian politics. Impatience, the ardor of progress, has at all times been the attribute of the races which live in cold and temperate climates. To wait long, to be patient, to wear out resistance by force of inertia, have always been the characteristic traits of the inhabitants of the torrid zones. The indolence which a hot climate fosters, the comparative easiness of life, blunts all energy; apathy becomes a system."

## TATTOOING A BEAUTY.

Story of a Pretty Woman Who has Been Operated Upon.

It takes all kinds of people to make up a world, and among the vast number on this continent there are about a half a dozen tattooed ladies. Within the past year three of them have visited Cincinnati, Mile. Dora—who is now in California—Miss Irene Woodward and Mile. Grace, the young lady who recently made her debut here with Uncle John Robinson's show. Grace was a "work of art" from the "studio" of Professor Thomas. The professor has been "in the business" for over thirty years, and he is a veteran in his peculiar line. In about two weeks the assembly of tattooed beauties will be increased by one who is really the handsomest woman who has yet undergone the painful operation of being tattooed. The old adage of "practice makes perfect" is one which is adapted even to the enterprise of filling a woman's skin with different colored inks. "Mile. Aimee," the stage name of the lady in question, is profiting by the knowledge revealed through former experiments, and if the indelible pictures which she has gained by a siege of suffering most intense can be termed artistic, they are certainly entitled to be so called. "Aimee" is not a Cincinnati girl, neither is yet in the category of those whose hearts are free from incubance. She is married. This is given in kindness for the benefit of the youths who will, no doubt, be attracted by a face which six weeks of a terrible experience has not robbed of its beauty. She is petite, and speaks with all the evidence of refinement.

Last evening an *Enquirer* reporter met her at her room in the Washington Park Hotel, on Twelfth street. Her husband was there. "Miss Aimee" had no hesitation in saying that had she known of the agony which attended such an undertaking she would not have been so near a completed animated panorama. The professor is a cute one. When he began he did his first work on her wrists, and thus gave her an insight of the pain she would be obliged to endure. With her wrists encircled by bracelets which only death can efface, there was no withdrawing from the contract, and she had borne the suffering ever since. From two to three hours a day was the time which the professor occupied in his work, and often when his task ended she has been so exhausted that her husband had to take her and carry her to bed. Her skin is quite thin; in fact, the professor remarked that she lost nearly as much blood every day as Grace did all during her trial. Upon Aimee's body are many new figures—designs of her own conception. The pictures are not crowded together, but are generally clear and distinct. A necklace and locket decorate her throat. Her shoulder pieces are bright red roses, with the stems in the hands of winged cupids. On her right breast is an aerial figure—a mythical maiden soaring above things earthly. A Masonic emblem, the three links of Odd-Fellowship, a female warrior with shield,

a badge of the G. A. R., star and crossed cannon, and a series of three hearts, in which the initials, "I. M. A."—her own—are inscribed, and the Goddess of Liberty, are among the figures adorning her right arm. On her left arm Faith, Hope and Charity, a bee-hive, a figure of Young America, a small cross wreathed with flowers, and a ballet-dancer are portrayed. The bracelets about her wrists are not alike. One represents a cameo and the other a floral chain.

The large figures of an American and an Indian girl are upon her back, and below them is a ship and a constellation of stars which must needs be hidden from the world. The work upon her legs is most elaborate. On her left is an American coat of arms, liberty clasping the stars and stripes, a lighthouse and a ship in the distance. On the calf is a tree, about which two serpents are coiled in an endeavor to entrap several birds, who have taken to flight. Above her knee is a pretty picture of a sailor and his sweetheart. He is kissing his love good-by. The village he is leaving is shown on one side, and the ship on which he sails on the other. An English coat of arms, the emblem of the Order of Elks, the crucifixion, a vessel and globes are among the figures on her right leg. Above that knee is a tomb, on either side of which is a woman. This is just outlined, and is not yet completed. Aimee will make her professional debut here very soon.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

## Bill Nye on Amateur's Tools.

In my opinion every professional man should keep a chest of carpenter's tools in his barn or shop, and busy himself at odd hours with them in constructing the varied articles that are always needed about the house. There is a great deal of pleasure in feeling your own independence of other trades, and more especially of the carpenter. Every now and then your wife will want a bracket put up in some corner or other, and with your new bright saw and glittering hammer you can put up one upon which she can hang a cast-iron horse blanket lambrequin, with inflexible water-lilies sewed in it.

A man will, if he tries, readily learn to do a great many such little things, and his wife will brag of him to other ladies, and they will make invidious comparisons between their husbands, who can't do anything of that kind whatever, and you who are "so handy."

Firstly, you buy a set of amateur carpenter tools. You do not need to say that you are an amateur. The dealer will find that out when you ask him for an easy-running broad-ax or a green-gage plumb-line. He will sell you a set of amateur's tools that will be made of old sheet-iron with basswood handles, and the saws will double up like a piece of stove-pipe.

After you have nailed a board on the fence successfully, you will very naturally desire to do something much better, more difficult. You will probably try to erect a parlor table on a rustic settee.

I made a very handsome bracket last week, and I was naturally proud of it. In fastening it together, if I hadn't inadvertently nailed it to the barn floor, I guess I could have used it very well, but in tearing it loose from the barn door, so that the two could be used separately, I ruined a bracket that was intended to serve as the base, as it were, of a lambrequin which cost \$9, aside from the time expended on it.

During the month of March I built an ice chest for this summer. It was not handsome, but it was roomy, and would be very nice for the season of 1884. I thought. It worked pretty well through March and April, but as the weather begins to warm up that ice chest is about the warmest place around the house. There is actually a glow of heat around that ice chest that I don't notice elsewhere. I've shown it to several personal friends. They seem to think it is not built tightly enough for an ice chest. My brother looked at it yesterday, and said his idea of an ice chest was that it ought to be tight enough at least to hold the large chunks of ice so that they would not escape through the pores of the ice box. He says he never built one, but that it stood to reason that a refrigerator like that ought to be constructed so that it would keep the cows out of it. You don't want to have a refrigerator that the cattle can get through

the cracks of and eat your strawberries on ice, he says.

A neighbor of mine, who once built a hen resort of laths, and now wears a thick thumb nail that looks like a Brazil nut, as a memento of that pullet corral, says my ice-chest is all right enough, only that it is not suited to this climate. He thinks that along Behring strait, during the holidays, my ice-chest would work like a charm, and even here, he thought, if I could keep the fever out of my chest, there would be less pain.

I have made several other little articles of virtue this spring, to the construction of which I have contributed a good deal of time and two finger nails. I have also sawed into my leg two or three times. The leg, of course, will get well, but the pantaloons will not. Parties wishing to meet me in my studio during the morning hour will turn into the alley between Eighth and Ninth streets, enter the third stable door on the left, pass around behind my Gothic horse, and give the countersign and three kicks on the door in an ordinary tone of voice.—*Denver Opinion*.

## An English Idea of Tones.

As the season advances there is no doubt whatever that nankeen, as it is now called—viz., biscuit or leather color—is the particular tone of the year. It is very pretty by itself, very pretty in combination with other shades, especially with the fashionable coquelicot, or poppy shade, which is next in fame to the nankeen, and then the new verdigris, the new green. Still the old colors are worn—browns, blues, greens, maize, bouton d'or; and especially for evening wear, salmon-pink, and the deeper crevette, or shrimp-pink.

People should be careful what tones they choose, and not be madly led away by what people tell them is the fashion. Green and blue suit fair people, but blue gives an orange to the skin; throws up the whole complexion and flesh tints; green heightens the pink of the cheeks and the red in the lips; so, if a fair woman has much color she should wear light blue or dark green. Rose-red destroys the freshness of a good complexion, and should be adopted with care. Yellow and red suit dark women, because yellow neutralizes the orange in the complexion, and increases the red. Women whose purses are not over-filled will be glad to hear that poul de soie is coming in again; it wears well and looks good to the end. Those brought out this season are all shot, for everything is shot this year. We have the pigeon-wing mixture of gray and pink, green and blue, brown and green, light gold and dark brown; indeed, an endless combination. On to these plain shot silks are thrown detached geometrical designs in plain colored velvet, and these are intended to be made up—as are all the brocades, satin or velvet gauze—with the plain shot silks. Another class of shot silk has the pattern in Ottoman or corded silk of exactly the same tone, in geometric designs all over them.—*Cassell's Magazine*.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

## The Highest Chimney in the World.

Speaking about large chimneys, the tallest chimney in the world is said to be that at the Port Dundas works, Glasgow Scotland. Its height from the foundation is 468 feet; above the ground, 454 feet—the foundation being 14 feet deep. The outside diameter on a level with the ground is 34 feet; at the top of it, 12 feet 8 inches; thickness at the ground, 7 bricks; at the top 2½ bricks. The internal diameter at the base is 20 feet, which gradually contracts to 10 feet 4 inches at the top. There are no other human structures in the world higher than this chimney, except the steeple of the Strasburg Cathedral, which is 466 feet above the ground, and that of St. Stephen's Church, in Vienna, which is 465 feet high. The most wonderful part of the story of this lofty chimney is that having been twisted out of the vertical line to the extent of seven feet nine inches by a violent wind before the mortar was hardened, human skill reduced it to a perfect perpendicular again. The mortar was sawed out on the windward side so as to allow the chimney to settle sufficiently to restore the perpendicular again. Nearly 2,000,000 bricks were used in the construction of the chimney and it cost \$40,000. It is 150 feet higher than the cross on the top of the steeple of the new Trinity Church in New York and 90 feet higher than the cross on the top of St. Paul's in London. The breadth of this chimney at its base is 40 feet, or equal to the space occupied by a large sized house, and it gradually contracts to eleven feet at the top.—*Railway Age*.